Har 2314. 2 Northwick Park Rd
Harrow
June 8th 1966

Dearest René

Thank you very much for your letter received this A.M. about the 'soupers' and also for an earlier one of about 10 days back about historical famine etc.

It was wonderful to see Joan again at Douglas's that evening & I was so pleased to see her looking so well give her my love. It's also she got back safe & sound. Yes, greatly enjoyed "it reminds me of the soup" It brought back lots of memories too!

They used to talk a lot about the soupers, when I was in New Barracks Limerick in the summer of 1918. I think I told you all about that years ago. How my dear father owing to his protestant connections with chaps in Ireland, sent me, as it were, 'Letters of Credence' to a chap called Dr Long and also to the Misses Gregg, sisters, or near relatives of the then protestant Archbishop of Armagh (I think) so that when I was off duty from that damned Barracks I should have somewhere to go & tea & co — a bit like Taplow & his aunt! — well, not really at all, for they were very kind to me & Joy was a mate who was a Catholic & I asked if he cared come with me one day to tea — I remember thinking it very odd because they were surrounded by Catholics & as far as I cared tell, or quite got terms with them, but they appeared to think that my English Catholic buddy might have horns & a tail almost.

Dr Long was a nice bloke had a jolly nice house & but wh

N.B. Sorry for this indecipherable writing, don't feel I can read it. Dash forth about it. Love D.

the Shannon in Limerick if I remember aright.
He was a medical doctor & literaly a
'Souper' — well, so I understood. He had a
surgery in Limerick & treated people
~~for~~ with various ills for nothing, but, it was
said, preached to them at the same time.
I knew the little urchin in Limerick used
to sing some song, the only line of which I
could ever get was "Dr Longs mother has
a cook-shop in hell" I was also told that
one day he hired a jaunting-car to take him
somewhere & the driver took the horse out
of the shafts on some excuse or other &
left him stranded & but the stayed in the
vehicle for hours & preached to the passers-by — Cut-
ous knows if any of this was true or not,
but I can well believe it. for he had
that sort of General Gordon Thing about him.
Curious thing, that particular brand of
'muscular Xnistianity' whil goes with a
certain sort of Protestantism. I coined
absolutly see oed Dr Long in 17th Cent.
Cambridge in very gentlemanly but plain
attire - a future chaplain in Joyce's
'Ocoja Crumple's New Model Army.
The persistance of a certain type that
any given religious form produces is
damned interesting. I think, but it's hard
to pin down, but very recognizable.
I suppose it's much the same thing
that makes a portrait bust of say a
Roman ~~Egypt~~ administrative chap or even
an Egyptian Busmen-man of the 1st
3rd Cent. AD look exactly like modern
~~Egyptian~~ English counterparts. What is
most striking in that book of photographs
of Roman Portrait sculpture published about
30 years ago or more.
Joan told me that the correct
pronunciation of 'Ogam' is that
the g is mute. I did not know
that because, of course, English archaeologists
etc. always call them Og-ams — at
least as far as I can recall.
It's interesting how Irish-Celtic
orthography is so very

different fm Welsh-Celtic orthography in that whereas in the latter every blood letter is sounded, in the former lots of letters dont apear & be sounded at all.

I've noticed this sometimes when the two forms are virtually the same word in the two ~~cases~~ branches of Celtic, & one recognizes the same word when it is said but not at all as it is written. I can't think of an example, but I know that occasionally, in the past, when someone who ~~knew~~ knows how to pronounce some Irish word I've seen the root resemblance with was quite unrecognizable in Irish script.

Yes, is n't it extraordinary, that thing about it one hears of sometimes one day it's found & then accidently for some o'r quater pretty soon after. I 'm thinking of your finding the reference & 'Western Sayings' in Mac Nally's book. Yes, it might well occur in the 8th or 9th Cent. but it started much earlier.

Your quotation fr Mac Nally sounds as though he does n't approve. I remember reading somewhere (can remember noting proper name) of a chap, I think quite early*, writing about Aldhelm(?) the Saxon monk at Malmsbury (which was an Irish foundation) & praising Aldhelm(?) for not employing the 'barbarous & affected syntax etc' of the Hiberic school. The criticism has almost exactly no main verb' — with which we are familiar. But I wish I knew more about it — I know my reference & it's by Nora K. Chadwick and

* I mean medieval.

as I think I told Jan from Tiger Dawson ~~thirty~~ asking me if the Anatomists were ~~illumed~~ by it & by Sir Eric Maclagan (dona ei requiem) asking me the same thing about Jan Paren.

I see the Irish form of ecclesia is, from Jan letter, (May 21) Eaglis there at least the Irish & Welsh forms are very similar - eglwys But the word for 'priest' in Welsh is never from sacerdos but always Offeiriad, ~~from~~ the chap who makes ~~Yr~~ Offeren (from Offerenda) & ~~what~~ is offered is always called yr aberth "the victim." — aberth has a short a so it's pronounced ăb-berrth, well, a second element sounds more like bearth, with the 'r' rolled. Of course. ~~etymological~~ linguistic business one ~~form~~ ~~the word~~ term sticks in one branch of any given language and another term for roughly the same thing in another closely akin language. E.g. Kil- some sort of religious cell the number of 'Kils' in Ireland & the Goidelic-speaking areas of Scotland must be very many whereas there are comparatively few in Wales — more than one might think, but ~~capable~~ comparatively few — about 20, I suppose, and I think only 3 Bangors, ~~the~~ It would seem that in Wales the term Llan- superceded all other terms for a religious enclosure. In fact in a number of cases of place-names Llan- has been substituted in place of Glan- a river-bank or hillock, and I think (not sure) sometimes for Glyn- a deep glen. Yet Eil & Bangor & Llan all indicated a religious enclosure or site of some sort. I suppose, as Llan is from a common Celtic word Lando Exactly the same meaning as common Teutonic Landa, meaning 'land', it must have come through it

I think that's right. & not the other way round I mean Lando Teutonic & Landa Celtic.

anyway it just means 'land'. So Llanfair · Llan + Mair means, at root, 'Mary-land'.

made a footer of this page in I.P.
when I wrote PENTRE, PANDY AND YTARREN.
a 'cilfle knuckle' (Welsh) a dangerous thing.
T & not D - feminine noun as the radical form
it was a - feminine noun as the second
ans ? missed by HAFOD YR HAFOD 'Glas-
wrote Y HAFOD 'Glas-TREATH FAWR' I never
Corrected, (but TRAETH FAWR' shall
I cannot know; I spoke
esteuaries, - I Lat. classis.

an odd mistake because use of
that one in that dedicatory page
I knew or that dear but
then knew that
I did not
the definite article would be Darren.
I also, in that dedicatory,
have at last been
Irish in some form, nor necessarily to do with
any religious foundation at all. I don't know
why it became, in Wales, to mean land enclosed
in some ecclesial site. The ordinary word in
Welsh for just 'land' is tir pronounced teerr
which comes (I imagine) from some common Aryan
word same as Lat. terra, don't know, but
sounds like it. My aunt in North Wales when I
was a child lived in a house called 'Glas-dir',
& I remember her telling me that it meant
'glebe-land' because it was built on land
belonging to the parish church. I did not
of course then know, (I was also 8 I suppose.)
that the 'Glas-' element retained in fact the
clas, the ordinary word used
in the Celtic organism of the Church for
community of any given founder,
e.g. the clas of St Beuno, or the clas or
llan in place of eglwys (church) as it comes direct from
the word used adjectivally & placed some after
the word it qualifies, so it would be

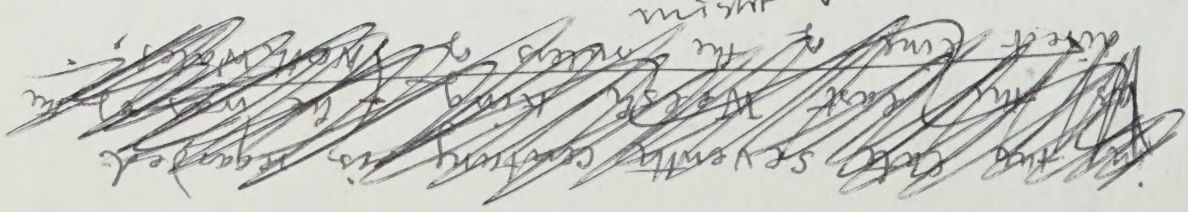
Tir clas, but if it is placed before,
then it is subject to the
Soft Mutation, so tir becomes dir
I'm not sure why the initial C becomes
G, but there is no doubt - a good reason
or tir it is of my ignorance. If clas
as old Belloc would have said) I should
were feminine (which they are not-
have supposed it was because
article Y had been dropped before clas,
for that would make the C a G.
That's why I think
was called 'The Darren' at Capel
Tarsen. Tarsen is a feminine noun
Singular & before the definite article
Y, becomes darren, & means a
rocky knoll or just a lump.
It is conceivable that in the case of
my aunt's house it was sheer-
'Glas-dir', but of habitual
pronunciation - I don't know. I
exhort it had a sounder reason &
that it's just my bloody ignorance.
But they do, in speaking Welsh,

(The molten' is Y tam, in feminine nouns plural
is Y mamau, the mutation does not
Still, Y Fryn, operate. Bloody context.
but 'the hills' Y Bryniau Thus mam, mother but
'the mothers'
or Bryn, 'the hill',

sometimes make the written c sound like a g as in ac the word for 'and' before a vowel, (a before a consonant) — but ac is always pronounced ag. But I doubt if that accounts for 'Glas-dir'.

What a marvellous chap that Offeiriad you mention, this reverance, ~~Dr Loughlan~~ no, Fr Murphy, — those are the sort of chaps who understand, as it were by the inside, the 'Celtic' thing — quiet, obscure men often, who know both 'Q' & 'P' Celtic & have often amassed a great number of obscure books — you get, or did get, the same type in Wales I was reading of one such only a few months back who has died & whose cottage was packed to floor & ceiling with books — but of course a man such as Fr Murphy with the far wider horizon which Catholicity — acquaintance with Latin alone, brings makes all the difference. It's one reason that makes Saunders L. so different from most otte Welshmen (his wife, by the way, is Irish) but his deep love of & familiarity with the poetry & prose of Wales is accompanied by an ability in Latin & French & Italian. so that ~~for~~ he has judgment which can bring all sorts of comparisons to bear. But I'm wandering all over the shop as usual.

Is the word that Fr Murphy says means the deer-pass, Connifea? I was not sure & could not find it on a map — have no map of sufficient large-scale to show it — I mean of the Clonmel ~~district~~ district. I was merely wondering if there were any equivalent Welsh words for 'pass' & 'deer' — the only Welsh words I know for 'deer' are hydd & carw (plural is ceirw) plural of hydd is hyddod, these are all masculine. The feminine, a 'hind', is ewig (pl. ewigod) but there may be other words for these creatures — but I don't know about. The Welsh for 'pass' might be all sorts of words.



Cut- much commonly ~~the~~ twelch

Culfforddd is used, it is a compound

of cul 'narrow' as ffordd, 'way' or 'road'. There is also drws, a gap or narrow pass, but also meaning 'door' & is the ordinary word for door, or a room, but is also used of the opening to, say, a wood. 'Forestgate', for example, would be Drws-y-coed 'gate of the wood'

Nevertheless a extract of our names enough about the roots of Celtic words one would find that Connifea(?) has a corresponding form in Welsh.

The metamorphoses are so camouflaging but one can easily recognise the underlying identities. For example, Gwynedd, that great northern division of Wales also Venedotia in Latin, Venedota in same say MSS. is reckoned by the chaps who know about these things, to come from the name of the Scotti who lived in the middle & eastern part of Ireland, the Féni. They made settlements in north west Wales, & there is ample evidence of this. Cunedda from south-east Scotland established himself in Gwynedd & either drove out or subdued these Féni, yet their name stuck. & while one would not recognise it in the very Welsh-sounding Gwynedd it, in no least fails recognizable is 'Venedotia', is n't it, aint it, or is it not? Same with south-West Wales, all that area now Pembrokeshire,

i.e. Leinster in fact.

X Ogam stones for one thing.

X The word is said to indicate a number of tribes, a mixture of peoples rather than one distinct group.

a lot of Carmarthenshire etc. was called Dyfed, or Bemetica & that name came from [illegible] colonization by chaps from where you live called the Désci and those settlements were far more extensive & permanent than the settlements of the Féni in Gwynedd. They became absorbed into the Brittonic Celtic population & Welsh became their language - but they founded (or fused with) ruling dynasties & as far east as Breconshire the names of some sub-reguli are obviously Irish and e.g. Illtud shows Irish influence, for the Welsh form would be Eeltud and in a church dedicated to Illtud which he he work, I think in Meirionydd (not sure) it is sheet Llan Eeltud. And there are all sorts of other indications, Ogams again, you'll remember, is one in Caldey. Indeed the archaeologists, were first, palaeographic experts & co. are able to decipher the Ogams because on these Ogham stones in S. Wales there is a Latin inscription as well and as far as I can recollect — it occurs to some bloke to wonder if some such curious cult words as Hic iacit ex alt. corresponded with the cut groups of strokes or the Ogams on the same stone, and they found that this appeared to be the case & able a bit were able to decipher the whole Ogam alphabet which apparently is based on the Latin alphabet. I don't know upon what principle, but one can see that one or two lateral incisions might stand for A & others for B & so on. I think they have it all taped now, but I know that the most recent findings on the matter differ from those given in books say twenty or thirty years back. I expect F Murphy would know all about this.

or might be northern Ceredigion or even Caernarfon anyway is the North where Irish forms were virtually eliminated.

To an ordinary bloke, such as myself, most interested in such matters it seem odd that if the inciters of the ogams knew the Latin alphabet when they chose to invent these groups of strokes as a substitute for it — I'm sure there is a perfectly good reason for this, but I don't know what it is, but I do know — at least when I say 'know', that's what the chaps say — that it derives from the Latin alphabet.

Perhaps a further example of the 'Celtic' power of 'abstration', * — don't know. I wonder if those Nordic runic characters are also to be traced to Greek & Roman sources. I wouldn't be at all surprized, for more & more things turn out to be traceable ultimately to influences from the Middle Sea, eg throws devious a fashion. Only last year I was told something about Scandinavian ships, I can't remember what it was, concerns it, — but it concerns something borrowed from Roman ships, whereas we have always thought of those chaps as pre-eminently ingenious masters of ship-building & tackle & seamanship & so of course they indeed became — but I wish I cd remember what this thing was that very early they borrowed from a Mediterranean source — wish I'd made a note of it, for it was of especial interest. It is after all, only to be expected, for that Middle-Sea civilization did stand in 'technics' especially to the outer world very like England in the East Centr. or America is this for something to be copied & adapted in innumerable ways. I can never think of Scandinavia without thinking of old Joyce's Ballade of Persse O'Reilly

when it'll have a free trade Gaelic land
[and mass meeting
For to sod the brave son of Scandik navery
And we'll hang him down in Oxmanstown
Along with the devil and Danes,
With the deaf & dumb Danes
And all their remains.'

Heavens, that is a bloody amusing poem. I think the verse that amuses

* connection with numbers & things with number

Yes, I remember now how fine Brainy work Celtic Heritage by Alwyn & Brinley Rees, some party, in Shoreditch - 1961. must a Must English thing? I can't remember — don't think it was a thing in it- But a fine thing, mentioning ogams, alphabet, secret & artefacts (?) and ogam certain means.

the derivation from Roman was some thing I can't remember — when I was writing — was it (ogam), — one thing — or was it mystically one thing — I guess it became

me most, is one which ends with the lines
'Begob, he's one ox of the catalogue
Of our antediluvial zoo,
(chorus) Messrs. Billing & Coo
Noah's Cartes, good as noo.'

Yes. I do indeed think that thing I've wrote in the magazine Twentieth Century, in 1960 (Gawd-like years ten away) is the best by far of any all round account of my efforts. Harman re-read it a little back and was saying how extremely well you'd managed it.

I can well believe what you say of Bernard W. asking what I write about; very few chaps read the stuff. & I dare really think but what anyone says about it, will cause other than a very few ever to regret the hang of it. As I've say, I.P. owed scarce have had a better press' — but even I.P. is still regarded as 'strange', 'curious' 'peculiar', 'difficult' and as for Te Ana, well, it certainly has its decided enthusiasts, even & in the States, but only among a very limited number of readers. I don't mind, and I think I see why, but sometimes it puzzles me that certain sorts of fellows who I thought would comprehend its intention, just cannot make head or tail of it. There again there are quite surprising exceptions.

Down Kms of I mention this in my last letter, by a chap called David Blamires, a young man, lecturer in German language & literature at Manchester Univ. has written a most clear, & concise & understanding thing about Te Ana. in a periodical called A Review of Eng. Lit. in the April 1966 issue. The editor is A. Norman Jeffares professor of Eng. Lit. at Leeds Univ. & the magazine is published by Longmans.

He wrote to me the other day wanting if he could come & see me when he was in London & I wrote to him saying I should be delighted & said how good I thought his thing on Te Ana was. Now, he's of the Society of Friends, a Quaker, but he

absolutely 'gets' the whole historic Catholic thing.
He did for his thesis at Cambridge a study
of Wolfram von Eschenbach's Parzival and I
suppose one lead in for him was the
through the Arthurian Romance cycles. Our
by no means only text. He quotes in his article
on the Ana. — a thing from St Irenaeus, a chap
I've always liked for the tiny bits read in
various things, but he, Blamires gives a
superb Irenaean quote that I'd never before
seen: Nihil vacuum recipit sine signo
apud Deum, Bloody good, is it? & he
ends his article with an absolute stunner
from a bit of one of those sayings
attributed to our Lord among that considerable
heap of papyri they found about the
year when I was born, I think — 1895 or '96,
at the place about 200 miles for Cairo
down the Nile, called then El Bahnasa
but in Antiquity Oxyrhynchus, it
was the centre of the province of
Arcadia in Romano-Hellenistic Egypt.
& a big Egyptian monastery was there
thence the big find of early
Xtian papyri. I had only heard
of the finds there for various scourers.
I think they made quite a stir when
first found, rather like those "Dead Sea
Scrolls" in our time, anyway the bit
Blamires quotes is: 'Lift up the
stone & there thou shalt find me:
cleave the wood & I am there.'
Says just about all there is to say, don't
you think?

Sunday, June 12th I think. A day or so
back I was looking up the Oxyrhynchus
papyri in the Encyclopedia Britannica &
found the article
about these finds (article written in 1910) &
it chanced to give the
which I'll try to write out for you in

Greek and Fr. can tell me if I'm wrong sometime ~~from~~ what I'm think of the translation. I do wish I could read Greek.

Later. Damnation. I've been looking at the Encyc. Brit. again & find it does not give the Greek. it gives the date of the first finds in ~~Eg~~ 1896 at Behnasa as I said but no account of the texts - was what did I read the blasted thing? - for I know for certain that a few days back I found the Greek text - but where? Do I ever do that sort of thing? I mean find something & think it is in one book & find ~~later~~ later that it must have been elsewhere. I know I read it, it was not an illusion, but it is not in this Encyclopaedia Brit. as I had supposed - so I can't give Fr the Greek original ~~after~~ all. It's the sort of thing that makes one wonder what's wrong with one's ridiculous type of mind.

Yes, I fear Fr are ~~not~~ right after our thing - I mean the Western Liturgy & a great deal besides ~~that~~ of which one's whole being has been formed. It has next to nothing to do with ~~Eternity~~ this or that ~~person~~ individual "knowing" the Latin tongue - I'm absolutely bewildered by the attitude of the bishops & Co toward the work of this Fascioness. I simply cannot believe that it was the intention of the Apostolic See, in granting permissive use of vernaculars to wreck the Liturgical heritage of the Western Patriarchate. Indeed ~~the~~ documents ~~before~~ dealing with the Constitution of the Liturgy begin with the often announced, makes it quite plain that the Latin of the Liturgy remains

that I the Church & even has a clause saying that steps should be taken to ensure that the faithful ~~[illegible]~~ are able to say or sing in Latin the parts of the Ordinary of Mass which belong to them. The use of the vernaculars in parts of the Mass is always referred to as permissive & never compulsory & as applying to some parts of the world in varying degrees — or the diocesan & the hierarchies of the differing areas, subject to the approbation of the Holy See.

—Well, I suppose that every man Jack of the bishops of this island has decided to take full advantage of this permissive use & Heaven knows we may be they have all imposed roughly the same vernacularization. There's something very odd indeed about it all, something which I can't follow. I mean quite apart from my personal ~~[illegible]~~ feelings and my opinion that even as a tactic ~~[illegible]~~ employed with a genuine 'pastoral care' for 'modern man' it is a mistaken tactic, even aside from all that, I find it terribly hard to believe that all these flokes, Bischopes & Bacheleers & the maistres and doctours. That can cure under Criste and crouning in toune, who aplear to the falling over each other in implementing these permissive measures, can possibly have saddenly become of one mind. It is so clamn difficult to explain one's feelings over the matter. I've been of a chap in the north of England who asked that a Requiem Mass should be said or sung in Latin for his old father who had just died, & the priest said he would have to consult the bishop. Or the next either week or so it being granted & that the chap had better either have the Requiem said in English or it might not have said at all. What seem to me insufferable about me about it.

Wednesday June 15th. This letter is getting a horrible length and I'm afraid you'll find it a tedious bore also, but somehow in writing to you old mate you can meander on like a type of conversation which is a relief after all these flood letters I have to write to alls & sundries answering some damned question or other that I dont know how to answer. My eyes have been troubling me a lot of late. But over the years since I've had this nerve-trouble or whatever the sod is I've noticed they (the eyes) get rather bad & then get better again for no apparent reason, however I went to the oculist the other day & he said that as far as he could make out [& he made all sorts of weird tests with various colour lights & diagrams of horizontal & vertical lines & rayed lines & co. — this modern technical and gadget (can't spell it) proliferation aint it forging ahead] there was nothing wrong with the actual sight whatever but that ~~the~~ some new glasses were needed, so we'll see what they do when they are ready.

About Vernon S., yes, I ~~did~~ too liked him very much as a chap. He came with his secretary — I thought she was his wife, but Joan Tred me she was his secretary, I thought she was jolly nice — they came because he wrote saying he wished to ask me certain questions about Eric, & also asked if I would be prepared to go to the television studios to take part in the programme. Well, I didn't feel I could do the latter, but certainly I could try to answ any questions he wished to ask me. But I'm afraid nothing but I could say was of much use to him. Douglas C. had kindly given him all the recorded material for their series. Sound broadcast about E.G. made some few years back. & I don't think I could add much more to that. About Russian really these impromptu questions, 'interviews' etc. When it is you consider how difficult it is to say

anything remotely accurate in writing a considered article or something, it become ludicrously crude & sometimes positively the opposite of what one intends when asking point-blank some direct question — a 'question' that is impatient of an 'answer' without going into endless stuff & making presuppositions of all sorts. The only occasions when impromptu 'recordings' seem to be any good are when the questioner & the questioned have a rather special common — a 'shared background' of some sort. For example when, about 18 months or more ago, the television chaps came here & part of the feature was a conversation between Saunders Lewis & myself, he being the questioner, we talked for nearly two hours & I completely forgot the presence of about six or more chaps in the room with lights, cameras, microphones, etc. I suppose because of the complete understanding between Saunders & myself — it became just a pretty natural conversation, we meandered about all over the shop, & I was astonished that we had been talking for nearly, as I say, 2 hrs. They used only 20 minutes of this conversation, but I must say, to be fair, managed to cut it so that the salient arguments or theme came across very well — it was very skillfully managed. But all the remainder of the days recordings were cut out. Well, obviously, if a programme is only going to be 20 min. duration you can't have stuff that took in 10 A.M to 7 P.M. all told!

But to return to Vernon S. as I say I liked him very much as a chap, but I don't think I was able to get very far as to my views (for what they are worth). I said

I had tried to elucidate them in various bits of articles, such as Art & Sacrament (reprinted in Epoch & Artist) & others, for example a broadcast called Use and Sign & printed in The Listener in 1962, May 24th issue. He said he owned ~~it~~ Epoch & Artist but he's a very busy chap & I don't suppose he'll have time to go into our stuff. & even if he did I doubt whether any real dilemma would come across. For I find even chaps who are very sympathetic & familiar with my various attempts to state the situation as I see it, or at least 'Ask the Question' as to 'why is the Land waste?' don't, except for a very, very few, e.g. Harman, yourself, and over the blue, sometimes Harold Rosenberg who wrote me a long critique of Epoch & Artist in the New Yorker for August 22, 1964. really drive up to the reality of the dilemma. I tried Vernon S. but I was no good at impromptu conversation on the matter & finds it torturously difficult to put it in considered form in writing. But he said something to the effect that what I had said in my long conversation with him indicated that I had an absolutely 'medieval mind'. I tried to say that it was not basically anything to do with the Middle-Ages, but to do with presuppositions as to what appeared to be the nature of man.

You see, knowledge of theology, great & deep understanding of the Xtian tradition in any of its aspects, or of other religious beliefs & cults as well, nor spirituality, nor a profound understanding of psychology or of phenomena of all sorts, seems not to be much help in making chaps see the particular dilemma touching this business of effectual signs. For the question is anterior to all the varied beliefs & practices & behaviour of human beings & (maybe) of some other 'animals', also of the Risen Empty alive Mem, but for the time being, anyhow, we'd best confine the question to human beings; for one

~~things~~ the evidence of 'ritual', i.e. non-utile practices among certain creatures is a study of various specialists in ~~animal~~ non-human animal behaviour as is in its infancy & few conclusions can yet be drawn. But with regard to Homo sapiens, well, not only do we know what him because we are him but we have at least 60,000 years ~~and~~ may be a hell of a lot longer, of evidence of this ere signa-making in man.

None the less it is extraordinarily difficult to get chaps to see what one is really talking about when one says that, e.g. the Sacraments of the Church are a total impossibility, while unacceptable unless man is essentially a creature of sign & signa-making, a 'sacramentalist' to the core.

It is so hard to make it clear that one is not talking about 'ritual' in the sense of 'apologists', deepness of ritual. Here Catholic especially now, confuse the issue just as much as other chaps, in that they tend, in various ways, to give the impression that I don't know how to put this — that the sacraments are in some way helps to our 'inform' condition rather than absolutely central and inevitable and inescapable to us as creatures with bodies, whose nature it is to do this, or that, rather than think it. I believe the essence of Protestantism is that the Xtian religion is a matter of an inclination of the heart & soul & an interior disposition, resulting in various works of all sorts, all most admirable & unquestionably that's all contained in the Catholic tradition also, but with the crucial difference that certain manual cult-actions & verbal formulae are of the essence of the Xtian religion, not primarily, because which actions are 'commanded' (or show the commanded) in the Gospels & were the practice of the 'Early Church', but because such is the nature of man.

But is this diagosis is anywhere near

true it is pretty easy to see that kinds of Protestantism are more acceptable to the main trend of our phase of civilisation than is the Catholic insistance on the crucial position of Sacrament, of signa. It is perfectly true that all kinds of non-Catholic Xtian bodies, (the Methodists being for one example among many) are tending to a return to a 'liturgy' & the Eucharist is taking a much more prominent position among them than it did only a few decades back, and again in the C. of E. the change in, I suppose, the majority of churches is so great that my parents, let alone my grandparents, would not have conceived possible. But I don't think any of this, at bottom, affects the situation; any more than I think the enormous 'interest' in the visual arts, the radio discussions & talks on the Great Masters, whether it be Giotto or Tintoretto, or Goya or Turner alters the situation — which doesn't mean that I'm not pleased that such interests are shown.

Damnation, more meandering. What I am really trying to say is that the turn that our civilization has taken, the 'positivist' Hegelian turn in a special way, the difficult the Catholic thing I suppose one can trace it, in embryonic form, to late Nominalism — something I read in Meister Eckhart the other day made me think. It was about Our Lady, about that text where the woman in the crowd says "Blessed is the womb that bear thee, etc." & our Lord said "Nay rather, blessed are they that hear the word of God & keep it." It's used as the Gospel in the Common of Our Lady. Alred of Rievaulx. in the 12th Cent. remarks said in a sermon that the Fiat of Mary was primary & her physically bearing the Incarnate Word & that empty dependent upon her Fiat mihi Now, that is perfect. But when we come to Eckhart, the distinction is subtle but jolly important. He says:

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Thursday 16th Feb

'It is more worthy of God that he should be born spiritually in every virgin or good soul than that he was born physically of Mary' Sounds alright, but the next step is to 'demythologize' the story of the historic physical Incarnation and say that what matters is that all chaps should be awfully good, which is, roughly speaking, more ~~or~~ less, what the present ~~writer~~ notion of the aims of Xtianity boils down to. And that is not in difficulty in our civilizational phase in at all the same way as a religion of sacrament is.

Older Protestants from the Reformers of the 16th Cent to the last century did, generally shocking, take over a great deal of the Church's structure, observances, etc intact — the Canon of Scripture taken very literally. Hence the Incarnation was as much importance to them as was to the Catholic religion. They rejected the Mass on various grounds. but retained the Commemorative rite of Holy Communion. Without questioning this sincerely — and just considering the matter in itself, the penetration of the timeless into time at some long past historic date is more easy than accepting an analogous event in the historic-present — I mean in the words of that 14th Cent. carol

'The flour sprong in heye Bedleem
that is bothe bryght & schen'

is 'more easy' of acceptance, because more remote in time apart from being in the written Scriptures than is a late verse in that carol or poem

'the thredde braunche is good & swete
it sprong in hevene crop & rote
therein & dwyelyn & ben our bote'

Every day in schewit in prystes (Gond.

Yet the 'difficulties' of giving credence

to the ~~Nativ~~ birth in the reign of Caesar Augustus (itself no less a signum and what is signified) than the 'difficulties' of giving credence to that sign which is also what is signified shown 'every day' in 'priest's hand'.

But leaving aside the truth or otherwise of the Catholic belief in this matter, it is clearly at odds with the thought-process which conditions all men of our essentially ~~positivistic~~ positivist, de-sacramentalized civilization, whereas a religion of the mind, of aspirations of interior 'faith' issuing in 'good-works' is not, fundamentally, at odds with 'modern man'. It is for this reason that I think it useless for those who hold to the Catholic belief to, ~~exegesis~~ I don't know, gloss over or something, this business. *

I was pretty annoyed when, ten years ago now, I think, ~~those who edited~~ our liturgical experts deleted from the Mass of Corpus Xti the Preface for Xmas — it seemed so perfect a choice in every way, aesthetically & theologically — I understand St Thomas was mainly responsible for the proper of the Mass of Corpus Xti & I imagine, our dear Lord, but he, close the Xmas Preface & go with it. Among it had an instinctual rightness. These feasted liturgists was a positive genius for knocking out poiesis.

Must stop, dearest René, forgive this appalling long & entirely useless letter. I've not read it through. Ex God knows what rubbish it contains.

Well, love to you all.

yours ever Dai.

Tell me sometime about this difference between the two parties in Éire — Dev & the other chap. Forgotten what he's name are now but sometime like Fianna Fail (?) & something else. What do the words mean?

* It's difficult & put into words & I'm getting less & less able to put anything into words — but I've even a feeling that this Russian or this Latin Church is a valid signum; there is a pervasive feeling at parish level of something like "it's all perfectly straightforward & understandable, etc" A priest at a church for a funeral or wedding goes to said for example, not early Sunday, "we must get rid of all this accumulated stuff & all that obscures"